

Leonard's Column

Leonard Has to Travel at Top Speed to Beat Dundee in Their Seventh Meeting at Newark.

CHAMPION BENNY LEONARD, had to travel at top speed in order to defeat his personal rival, Johnny Dundee, in their seventh meeting at the First Regiment Armory of Newark last night. Both boys were in fine fettle, and both tried hard to win decisively, with the result that Leonard's superior strength and punching ability won for him the honors.

Don't think for a moment that the Scotch-Wop didn't cause Benny bits of trouble. He was after Benny every round of the bout, darting in and out, shooting left and right punches from all angles. His jumping-jack tactics had the crowd in a frenzy of excitement all the way.

Where Johnny gets that tremendous amount of energy is a mystery. For nearly a decade now he has been showing herabouts, boxing oftener probably than any other boxer and always furnishing plenty of action for the most jaded fan.

Johnny has been travelling at top speed so long that one would think he would have slowed up, but judging by last night's performance and the victory over Benny Vaiger, Frankie Britt and such boys recently he has a long way to go before they shove him in the discard.

That knockout that Willie Jackson scored over him never fazed him a bit. He doesn't care how much weight he gives away—he is always ready to meet his corner if the remuneration suits him.

Because of the fact of the record crowd at the big show in Jersey City the preceding night, it was doubted that the seventh meeting of the clever Scot and Italian would draw, but a crowded arena saw the boys swap punches.

Both boys have tremendous followings. If Dundee only had the punch that Leonard packs what a card he would be!

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Boxing is now enjoying greater popularity than ever in its history. Of course the fact that the Government is making hundreds of thousands of new fans out of fellows who never saw a glove contest, is responsible for the great interest that is being taken in the sport now.

A thing that is helping the sport in Jersey is that the promoters over there have evidently come to the conclusion that boxing at popular prices will get the "mob." The comparatively low prices of \$1 and \$2 for the best seats in the house caused the record attendance in Jersey City Tuesday night.

Thousands of fans were denied admission because the arena was completely crowded hours before the main event went on.

When the fans think they are being held up by greedy promoters that is when they stay away.

Door Frankie Barnes! He went to the fighting well once too often. His career, however, has been one that may be profitably copied by other youngsters. He has smoked, drank or dissipated in any form. He always has been the so-called "home boy" good to his folks and all that kind of thing. His first defeat by a knockout by such a past master as Kilbane shouldn't discourage Frankie, as he can beat most boys in his class yet. In fact, he probably can whip any featherweight, with the exception of Kilbane.

There's a lot of talk about Johnny going to retire as us to run for a seat in the Aldermanic chamber in Cleveland. He sure looked like a candidate for the job Tuesday night, as he carried lots of superfluous flesh around his waist line.

It is reported that Johnny will designate Joe Lynch, who has become such an influential figure, as his successor. Joe's a good boy, but it would be a good idea, as Johnny originally stated, for the best boys under the featherweight limit to pounds, ringside, the weight at which Johnny won the title, to meet in an elimination tourney, the winner to be declared champion by Kilbane.

Joe Lynch says he stands ready to fight for the title under any conditions that Johnny names.

Kilbane is another lad that has been a credit to the profession. When he saw that he had Frankie Barnes at his mercy he refused to hit him, but insisted that they stop the fight and send Barnes to his corner.

Watered down was won by Buck Weaver planting Jack Quinn for a home run that landed in the left field bleachers. Buck, for good measure, sent in another run with a sacrifice fly, those two being quite sufficient. Altogether Buck had a big day of it himself.

In the second game Shoeless Joe Jackson, trying of restraint caught one of Bob Shawkey's benders on the nose and showed us next to the ionics home run seen on the Polo Grounds. The longest was made by Joe himself some three or four years ago when he belted one over the top of the right field grandstand. The wallop yesterday struck far up in the seats of the upper stand, where a fan tried to catch it but failed through a case of butter fingers. The ball hit in the upper seats close to the end. But for the stand stopping it that ball might have created quite a commotion far down in Harlem.

Now what were the Yanks going to

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

YES, SIREE! JONNY MUSSUP UP BENNY'S HAIR - - - By Thornton Fisher

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Local Fans Now Think Eddie Collins Can Beat The Reds Single Handed

Prospective American League Champions Make Great Showing in Double Win Over Yankees.

By Bozeman Bulger.

THOSE near-champion White Sox kinder upset our home boys yesterday. Toward the end those shouts to a hard, thin whisper. They romped over our lot, ploughed up Henry Fabian's grass at will, busted home runs into our grandstands, beat out bunts, whiffed our batters, scuttled our much vaunted Murderers' Row and finished up the whole job of winning a pair of ball games by close on 5 o'clock. Nobody ever licked the local heroes like that before and a thought is growing among the proletariat that on previous visits Kid Gleason must have been kidding.

If the Sox cut those capers to improve us with what they'll do to the Reds they can stop right where they are. To-day's farrowed game won't add a whit of confidence to the bankroll that were willing last night to ride with Gleason's gang in the World's Series. Why, a lot of fellows went away from there last night firm in the belief that Eddie Collins could lick the Reds single-handed. If he repeated his performance of yesterday he could.

Wild Will Donovan, with that satanic smile curling the corners of his lips, sat in the press box and muttered, "Poor old Collins. His last year, I reckon—but as was good in his day."

And, thereupon, Eddie would whang out a hit, steal a base and come romping home with speed enough to make Man o' War prick up his thoroughbred ears. As Wild Will continued his mutterings, here are some of the things that "Poor Old Eddie" did to the Yanks:

In the first game he made five clean hits out of six times at bat. Twice he dropped quints in front of the plate and sent them to first by yard.

Scored three runs, including three home runs.

Scored three runs and figured in double plays.

Robbed Yankee batters of three hits by seemingly impossible stops around second base.

All of which is submitted as likely influence on the World's Series.

While Eddie Collins enjoyed a field day, Jack Quinn, who was the ace of the right field grandstand, was not so lucky. He was out of the game in the second.

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BARNES LEADING FRENCH BY TWO UP IN GOLF TOURNEY

Close Matches Feature Third Round of Pro-Championship at Engineers Links.

By William Abbott.

(Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

HOSLYN, L. I., Sept. 18. JAMES BARNES, defending title holder, continued to encounter stiff opposition to-day in the third round of the professional golfers' association championship on the links of the Engineers' Club here.

Barnes finished with a two-hole lead over Emmet French of York, Pa., at the end of the first 18 holes in their 36 hole match. This advantage was like a Christmas present for "Long Jim," as French graciously handed him about five holes on the round where he messed up little putts of the tender kind.

In the battle of Scots, big Bob McDonald ran up a narrow lead of one hole over Jack Hutchison.

George McLean of the Great Neck Club, a smooth playing home bred, continued in great form to-day and led James West of Rockaway by three holes.

Fred McLeod of Washington, a 120-pound ex-national champion, finished one hole to the good over Douglas Edgar, the latest English star to visit the United States. The mere fact that Edgar triumphed over the wonder, Harry Vardon, a few days ago didn't faze McLeod, who had the stocky Englishman 4 down at one stage of their match.

The Barnes-French meeting was replete with some brilliant shots and many punks ones. French, refusing to take a chance with his bulky driver, used his brassie and iron off the tees and actually outdrove Barnes.

French was superior coming to the greens, but promptly tossed away all advantage by missing putts one after another. Barnes captured the first two holes, due to his opponent's weakness on the greens. French won the 325-yard third, where the defending champion sliced his drive into the bushes and couldn't find the ball.

Poor putting cost French the fourth. Barnes banged a whale of a mashie to within seven feet of the pin on the 16th yard sixth and golf "birdie" three. French, undaunted, practically duplicated this feat on the following hole.

A missed putt gave Barnes the eighth and long Jim was 3 up at the turn after the ninth was halved in fives.

The next two were halved. Barnes hit his second shot in the rough on the twelfth and lost, 5 to 4. The long thirteenth French dropped when he overplayed the green. The 165-yard fourteenth French missed the green with his tee shot. After clipping up Barnes had him a stylin' which cost the home bred star the hole. At this point Barnes was 4 up. Then things started going against Barnes. He flivered a short putt for a half on the fifteenth and lost. French outdrove "Long Jim" fully fifty yards on the sixteenth. The home expert put a bounty of a mashie shot 140 yards to within six feet of the pin and earned a fine three. Barnes didn't have a chance as his second flew high in a hole near the green. The last two holes were 79. French was one stroke higher.

The McDonald-Hutchison match was a battle all the way. The two noted Scot professionals were such pals that they divided their winnings, but to-day all friendliness was laid aside for the occasion. McDonald, who is Dempsey's size, was steady all the way, but Jack was like a jumping jack, especially at the long ninth, where his ball was lost in the woods, and again at the 15th, when a wee little putt refused to trickle in.

It was a see-saw affair going out, first one and then the other getting a hole. Hutchison was 1 up at the turn. McDonald hung on grimly and finally squared the match on the 13th, where Jack got into trouble. Big Bob took the lead on the 16th, where his opponent fell short of the green on his second shot, the ball dropping into a deep sand pit.

McDonald had a 10-foot putt to win the home hole, but missed and had to be satisfied with a half. Both McDonald and Hutchison had made scores of 79.

George McLean in his match with James West supplied the best golf of the entire round as he shot around at a 74 clip.

West did well to hold his formidable opponent to a three-hole lead.

Fred McLeod started to run away from Douglas Edgar, late of England, who came over the Atlantic several months ago with a big reputation.

At the eleventh hole McLeod was 4 up. Then little Fred began to weaken and the stocky Englishman nearly caught him at the end. McLeod only finishing with a single-hole lead.

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EVENING WORLD'S OWN SPORT HISTORY

What Happens Every Day

BASEBALL.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Declarations that Ban Johnson, President of the American League, should be driven out of baseball and that August Herrmann, President of the Cincinnati Reds and Chairman of the National Commission, should resign as Chairman of the commission were made by prominent club owners who met to consider a successor for Mr. Herrmann. Col. Jacob Ruppert, President of the New York Yankees, was emphatic in his statement against Mr. Johnson, while William F. Baker, head of the Philadelphia Club of the National League, was the spokesman in regard to Mr. Herrmann.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 18.—Ruppert hit six hits with an error and a pass of home in the fourth inning, Cleveland easily defeated Philadelphia by a score of 10 to 2.

BOSTON, Sept. 18.—Boston and Detroit divided honors, the visitors winning the first game by a score of 10 to 6 and losing the second, 1 to 2.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 18.—The Brooklyn Dodgers secured up their 20th victory by beating the Pirates in a free-throwing game by a score of 10 to 2.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 18.—The Toledo Club of the American Association defeated the New York Giants in an exhibition game by a score of 12 to 1, driving Winters and Virgil Barnes out of the game.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 18.—A city-wide celebration was held in honor of the National League pennant by the Cincinnati Reds, who won the title.

JOE LONCH, the popular local bantam star, leaves to-day for Baltimore with his trainer, Connie McCarthy. Eddie Hensel, his manager, will leave to-day to manage him.

Willie Jackson, the local lightweight, and Louis Borge, the young fighter of Borden, Conn., will be matched within the next twenty-four hours to battle in an exhibition bout at the Polo Grounds.

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McGinnis and Hildreth Score Double Victories

Lucky Jack Puts Over 3 to 1 and 15 to 1 Shots at Aqueduct Track.

By Vincent Treanor.

LUCKY JACK MCGINNIS scored a double victory at Aqueduct yesterday afternoon and incidentally spoiled one of the biggest coups of the season. A decade ago McGinnis was known on the turf as Lucky Jack because he won a host of rich races with platers. But it wasn't luck that made him successful. He had ability, and with an even break with the Goddess of Fortune more than held his own with the older and more fashionable trainers.

He accumulated a fortune with his horses, but went into Wall Street and real estate business and dropped it all. For several years he has been struggling along as best he could to make a living. Three years ago he came back with a few horses, including Arnold, a bay son of Pop Day, which caused quite a sensation by beating Campfire, the champion juvenile of the year. After that victory Arnold met indifferently and won races only now and then.

This season Arnold came back to the races a mediocre horse. He had been ill during the winter and spring and did not race to his best form. Yesterday he came out in the third race a different horse. Jack told all his friends that his charge was on edge for the best race of his career. His tip was not taken seriously.

Nightstick, belonging to the Kennel and he was one of his opponents and he was considered a good thing. His owners and stable connections wagered heavily on him and his odds from 3 to 5 to 1 to even money, while the price on Arnold went soaring from 3 to 5 to 1 to 1.

When it came to racing, Arnold proved much the best. He followed Nightstick to the head of the home stretch, where he went to the front and started toward the judges like an easy winner. At the final eighth his Arnold began to lag and Tennyson and Trophy came with a rush and gained rapidly on him. But the old son of Pop o' Day stood a long, hard drive, and lasted long enough to win by a length.

In the fifth race Jack sent forth a poor looking plater named Litholick. Jack wasn't confident of this fellow, but he told his friends he had a long shot and advised them to place a small wager on him. Litholick was at the generous odds of 15 to 1 and won by a neck from P. G. King.

Little Johnny Pierce had the leg on Litholick and rode a masterly race. P. G. King was much the best, but he got away badly and received a bungling ride by Frash.

Sam Hildreth scored a double victory too. His Lord Brighton won the Avonlea Handicap in impressive style, and his Mad Hatter led home a good field in the last event. Lord Brighton showed vast improvement over his last race. In his former starts he showed a tendency to quit. Yesterday he followed Enslaved to the final eighth pole, where he came on with great courage and won in a driving finish by a nose.

Mad Hatter made a runaway race of the last event. He took command at the start and was never headed. When he passed the judges' box he was still in the lead, and he won by a nose.

In this race Tomblow, the four-year-old bay colt belonging to the Nevada Stock Farm, dropped dead in the homestretch. He bore a blood vessel and toppled over fifty yards from the finish. As he staggered along still downy happy Huxton leaped from the saddle and caught the colt.

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Fistic News and Gossip

Champion Johnny Kilbane, who received \$4,000 for beating Frankie Barnes in Jersey City on Monday night, is signed up for another battle this week. He will take on Eddie Morgan, the English featherweight, in a six-round bout at the National A. C. of Philadelphia on Saturday evening.

Kilbane is to get over \$1,000 for this scrap, which will make his net \$6,000 for two no-decision bouts in less than a week. After that bout Kilbane will go back to his home in Cleveland and make a tour of the city making speeches as he is running for Congressman on the Democratic ticket this fall. He expects to run for Sheriff on the same ticket in the fall of 1920, so that will mean the end of Kilbane's career as a pugilist and champion.

Frankie Barnes feels no badly over his defeat at the hands of Johnny Kilbane that he is undecided whether to retire from the game or continue in it. He has decided to rest for a few days, after which he will make an announcement of his future plans. Although beaten, Barnes is still the same idol with the fight fans that he has been.

Ruby Gilson has champion Benny Leonard matched up for four fights in the West. His first will be with Carl Metrie, the Detroit lightweight, at Detroit on Oct. 1. His second will be with Carl Metrie, the Detroit lightweight, at Detroit on Oct. 1. His third will be with Carl Metrie, the Detroit lightweight, at Detroit on Oct. 1. His fourth will be with Carl Metrie, the Detroit lightweight, at Detroit on Oct. 1.

The great Fred Archer had six winners at Washington Park, Chicago, on Friday night. The crowd was estimated at 10,000. Archer won all six fights, and the crowd was estimated at 10,000.

The only other rider to duplicate the feat of the late Fred Archer was Walter Miller, who won six of his seven fights at Washington Park, Chicago, on Friday night. The crowd was estimated at 10,000.

Walter Miller holds the record of five winners out of six many mounts in a row. He did this on three occasions. Danny Maher beat five winners out of six.

Two More Shows for Soldiers. The Knights of Columbus, under the direction of Jimmy Fay, staged two boxing shows for the wounded soldiers last night. The first show was put on at the National Hospital, Rahway, N. J., where there are 1,200 wounded men, and the second show was staged at the Fox Hills Hospital, S. I., where 300 wounded men enjoyed the show.

Jack O'Leary and Walter Rocco, the two star pugilists at both hospitals, while Young Munster threw Bob Mackey, a fourteen minutes at Fox Hills Hospital.

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SHEEPSHEAD BAY SPEEDWAY 150-Mile Auto Race

SATURDAY, September 20, 1919. Match Race, 10 Miles, Three Heats.

TICKETS ON SALE. James J. Johnson, 115 W. 25th St. Tel. 4339. H. H. May's Sporting Piano Co., 618 Fulton St. Brooklyn. All Hotels and Agencies.